36 HOW

MORE OF YOUR TV FAVOURITES NEXT WEEK

TV COMIC

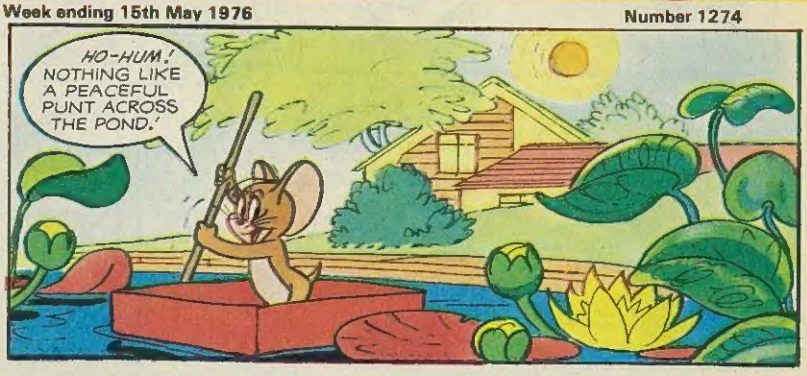
9p

Every Monday

Week ending 15th May 1976

Number 1274

TOM and JERRY



Copyright © 1976, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

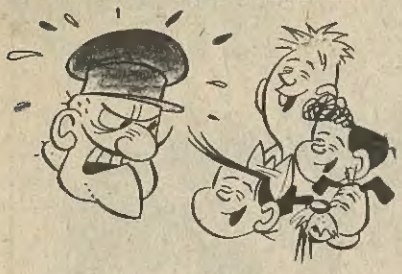
"Fin"ished on the back cover

The WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG and CUSTARD the CAT
Roobarb
ROOBARB IS A KNOWLEDGE-HUNGRY HOUND.
GOODEE! WITH MY NEW MAGNIFYING GLASS, I'LL BE ABLE TO MAKE A CLOSE-UP STUDY OF ALL KINDS OF SUBJECTS...
To Roobarb SPECIAL DELIVERY WITH CARE
...SUCH AS CUSTARD CAT...
GREAT BOILING BONES. I CAN SEE SOME SMOKE IN CUSTARD'S FUR...
SUDDENLY...
YEEEEEEOWWW!
OOPS!
LUCKY I WAS LOOKING AT YOUR FUR, CUSTARD. IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SINGED.
GRRR! AND I MIGHT HAVE GONE UP IN SMOKE – YOU'RE NOT SAFE WITH THIS.
ONLY A HAIR-BRAINED HOUND LIKE YOU WOULDN'T KNOW THAT A MAGNIFYING GLASS CONCENTRATES THE SUN'S RAYS. I WAS LUCKY THE SUN IS STILL QUITE WEAK.
G-GOSH! I'M SORRY CUSTARD!
OUR CANINE HAS A CONSCIENCE, SO...
MAYBE CUSTARD WON'T BE SO CROSS WITH ME IF I COOK HIS FISH FOR HIM... OH, NO!
SWWZ!
TRUST THE COOKER TO GO WRONG, BUT I'M NOT FINISHED YET!
A WHILE LATER...
THERE! MY HOME-MADE, SUPER-POWERFUL ROO-MAGNIFYING MACHINE WILL SOON COOK CUSTARD'S MEAL.
CHEMISTRY
SSSSS!
UNFORTUNATELY, IT DOES MORE...
YEEEIKES! IT'S SETTING FIRE TO THE FENCE, TOO! I'LL FETCH SOME WATER – FAST!
AND...
LUCKY THE HOSE WAS HANDY!...OO...ER! LOOK OUT, CUSTARD!
SPLOOOSH!
WHAT...? SPLURRRG!!!
GRRR! JUST YOU WAIT!
G-GULP! I DON'T THINK I WILL, THANKS. I'M OFF! THAT WATER DIDN'T EXACTLY COOL DOWN CUSTARD!
SO...
G-GULP! THAT MAGNIFYING GLASS WILL DO MORE THAN MAKE MY FOOTPRINTS LARGER – IT'LL MEAN BIG TROUBLE FOR ME IF CUSTARD TRACKS ME DOWN.

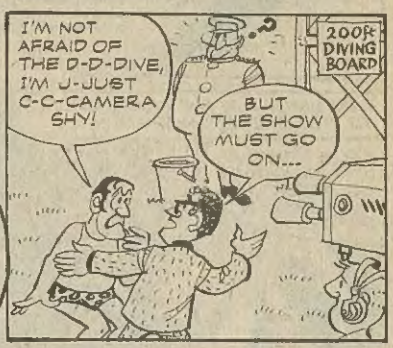
© 1976 Copydate Ltd. / Roobarb Ent. Ltd.

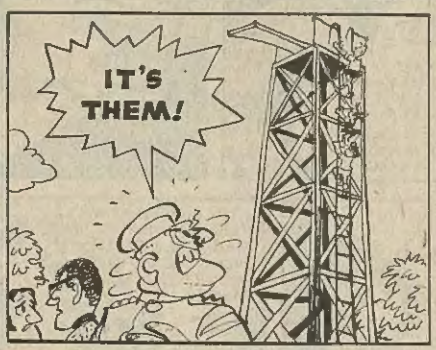
An unhappy landing for Roobarb ahead

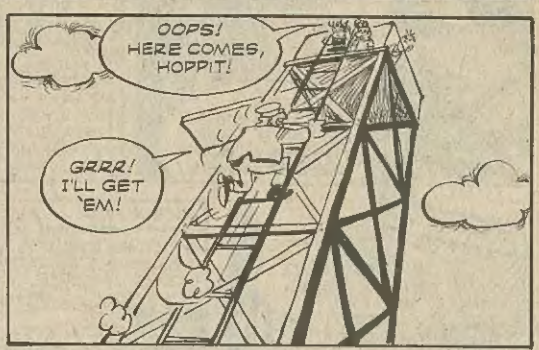
TV Terrors

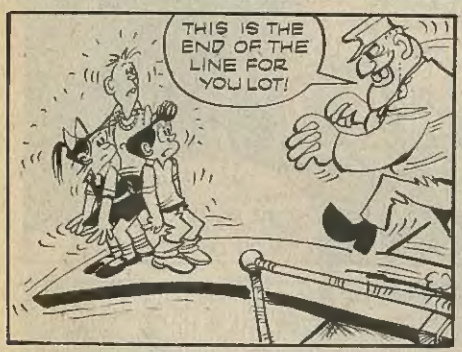


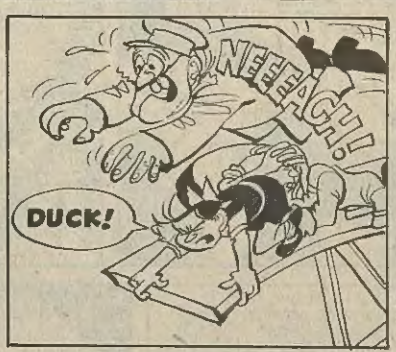
LATER...
200ft. DIVING BOARD
I'VE BEEN TOLD TO GUARD THIS 'MARVO' CHARACTER! HE DIVES FROM TWO HUNDRED FEET INTO A BUCKET OF WATER! WHAT A STUNT MAN!

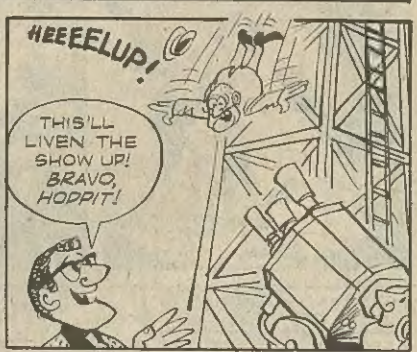


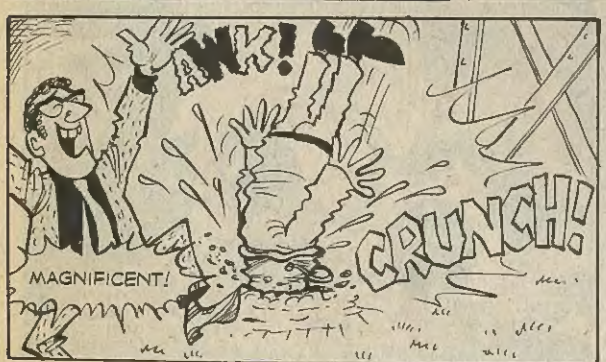












LATER...
SIGN HERE, HOPPIT! YOU'RE THE BEST STUNT MAN I'VE SEEN IN YEARS!
N-M-MM! NN-N-N!
CONTRACT
OLD HOPPIT GOT INTO SHOW BIZ AFTER ALL, HA! HA!
HAW! HAW!
HOPPIT

1st prize for laughs — next tale

TARZAN

THE superstitious Kau-Kau tribe fear ill will befall them as they can no longer pay homage to their ancestors at the 'Mountain of Ghosts'. A glowing warrior figure, claiming to be Mabudai, God of Thunder, orders the Kau-Kau to stay clear and then demonstrates his power by causing rock to explode. When Chief Gara sends for Tarzan, the Jungle Lord — accompanied by Boy and Cheetah — narrowly avoids being crushed by an avalanche. Later, at that spot, Cheetah finds a piece of fuse wire, and Tarzan prepares a plan to prove Mabudai is false . . .

YOUR BURIAL CEREMONY PROCEEDS, TARZAN, THOUGH I DO NOT SEE HOW IT WILL HELP RID US OF MABUDAI. AND WHY DID YOU USE FISH-SCALES TO MAKE YOUR BODY SHINE?
YOU WILL LEARN THE ANSWERS WHEN WE REACH THE 'MOUNTAIN OF GHOSTS', CHIEF GARA. MABUDAI HAS TRICKED YOU—NOW WE MUST FOOL HIM...

THAT MOMENT, IN THE CAVE ENTRANCE TO THE SACRED MOUNTAIN...
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! THEM NATIVES ARE RETURNING. WITH TARZAN DEAD.
LET 'EM COME,' WE WARNED 'EM ONCE. THIS TIME WE'LL BURY THE LOT OF 'EM!

MASON, GO CHECK THE CHARGES WE PLACED EARLIER. KANO WILL RAISE HIS ARM AS A SIGNAL...
THE KAU-KAU MUST NEVER KNOW WE TAKE GOLD FROM THE RIVER THAT RUNS THROUGH THEIR MOUNTAIN. IN THE WHITE MAN'S WORLD, I WILL BE RICH!

MEANWHILE, BOY AND CHEETAH MOVE, UNSEEN...
HURRY CHEETAH! TARZAN HAS TOLD US WHAT TO SEARCH FOR. HO...! YOU HAVE FOUND SOMETHING ALREADY— EXPLOSIVES!
HOO... HOORA...

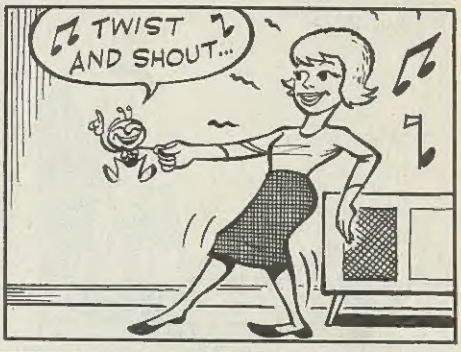
IT IS YOU WHO WILL FEEL MY WRATH, MABUDAI. I RETURN FROM THE DEAD TO PROVE YOU ARE FALSE.
NO...! AIEE! THE JUNGLE LORD'S SPIRIT RISES TO CLAIM ME... IT HAS THE 'GLOW' OF THE GODS.

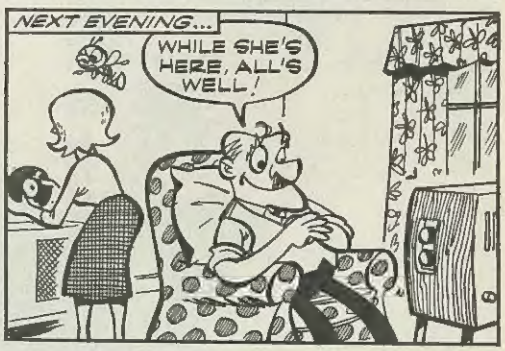
TARZAN IS UNAWARE OF BOY'S CAPTURE...
I FOUND THE KID SNOOPING, DUTCH!
WHAT THE...? THEN TARZAN'S PLAYING US AT OUR OWN GAME. BUT HE'LL BE THE LOSER...

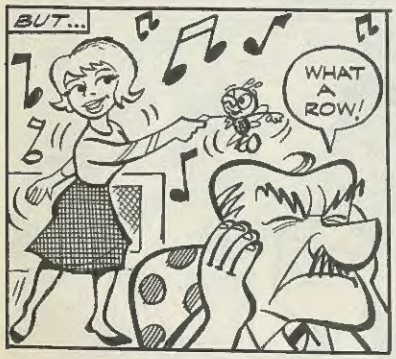
Copyright © 1976 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc.

Soon—Cheetah is a hero!

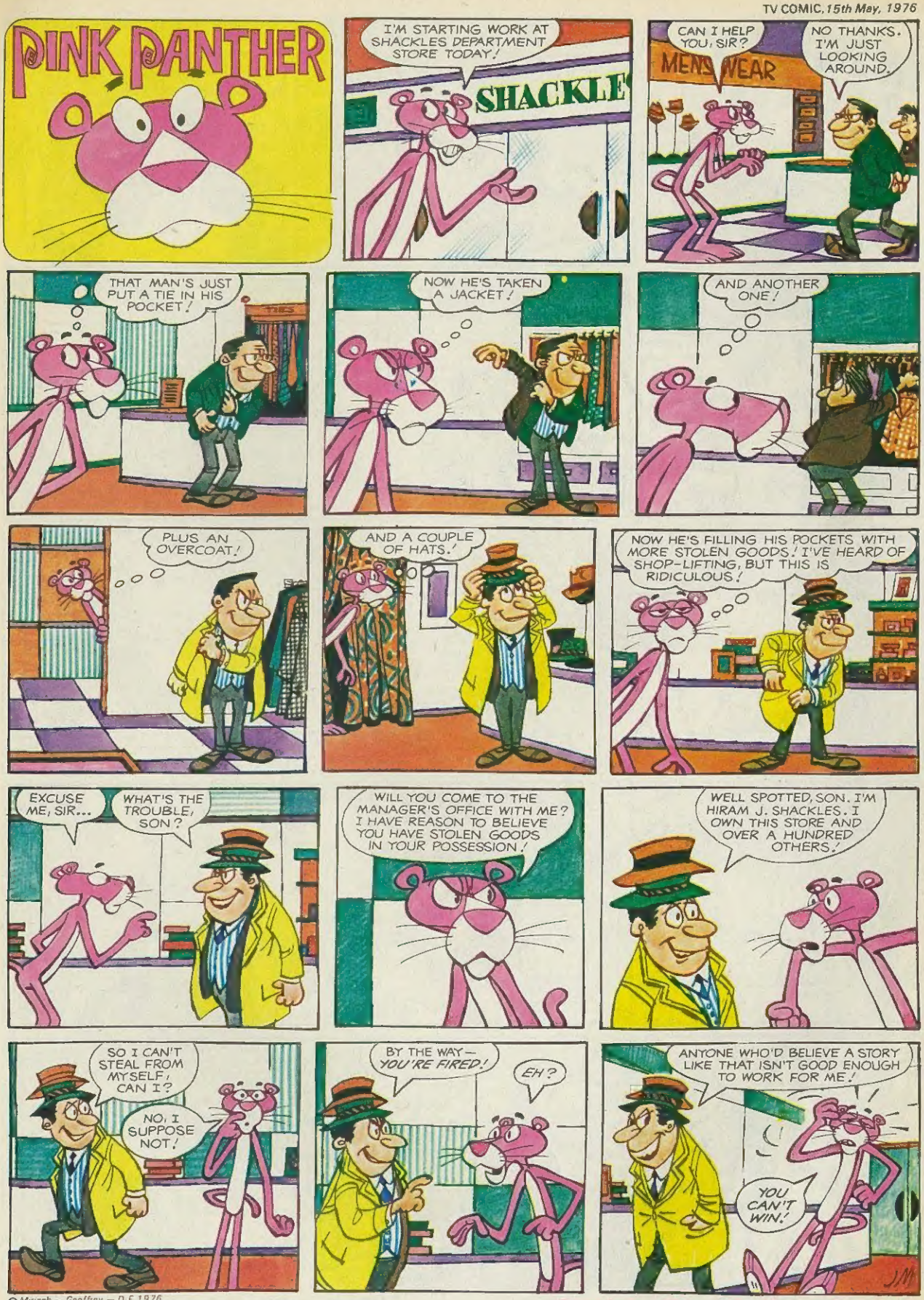
MIGHTY MOTH







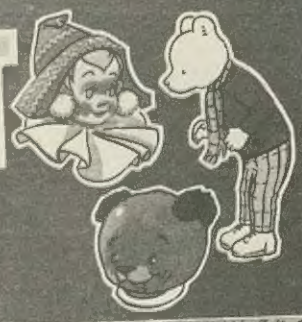
Mighty pins Dad down next week


PINK PANTHER
I'M STARTING WORK AT SHACKLES DEPARTMENT STORE TODAY!
SHACKLE
CAN I HELP YOU, SIR?
NO THANKS. I'M JUST LOOKING AROUND.
MENS WEAR
THAT MAN'S JUST PUT A TIE IN HIS POCKET!
NOW HE'S TAKEN A JACKET!
AND ANOTHER ONE!
PLUS AN OVERCOAT!
AND A COUPLE OF HATS!
NOW HE'S FILLING HIS POCKETS WITH MORE STOLEN GOODS! I'VE HEARD OF SHOP-LIFTING, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
EXCUSE ME, SIR...
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, SON?
WILL YOU COME TO THE MANAGER'S OFFICE WITH ME? I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE YOU HAVE STOLEN GOODS IN YOUR POSSESSION!
WELL SPOTTED, SON. I'M HIRAM J. SHACKLES. I OWN THIS STORE AND OVER A HUNDRED OTHERS!
SO I CAN'T STEAL FROM MYSELF, CAN I?
NO, I SUPPOSE NOT!
BY THE WAY— YOU'RE FIRED!
EH?
ANYONE WHO'D BELIEVE A STORY LIKE THAT ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH TO WORK FOR ME!
YOU CAN'T WIN!
JM

© Mirisch — Geoffrey — D F 1976

Coming—The Panther phone-in

PIPPIN in Playland



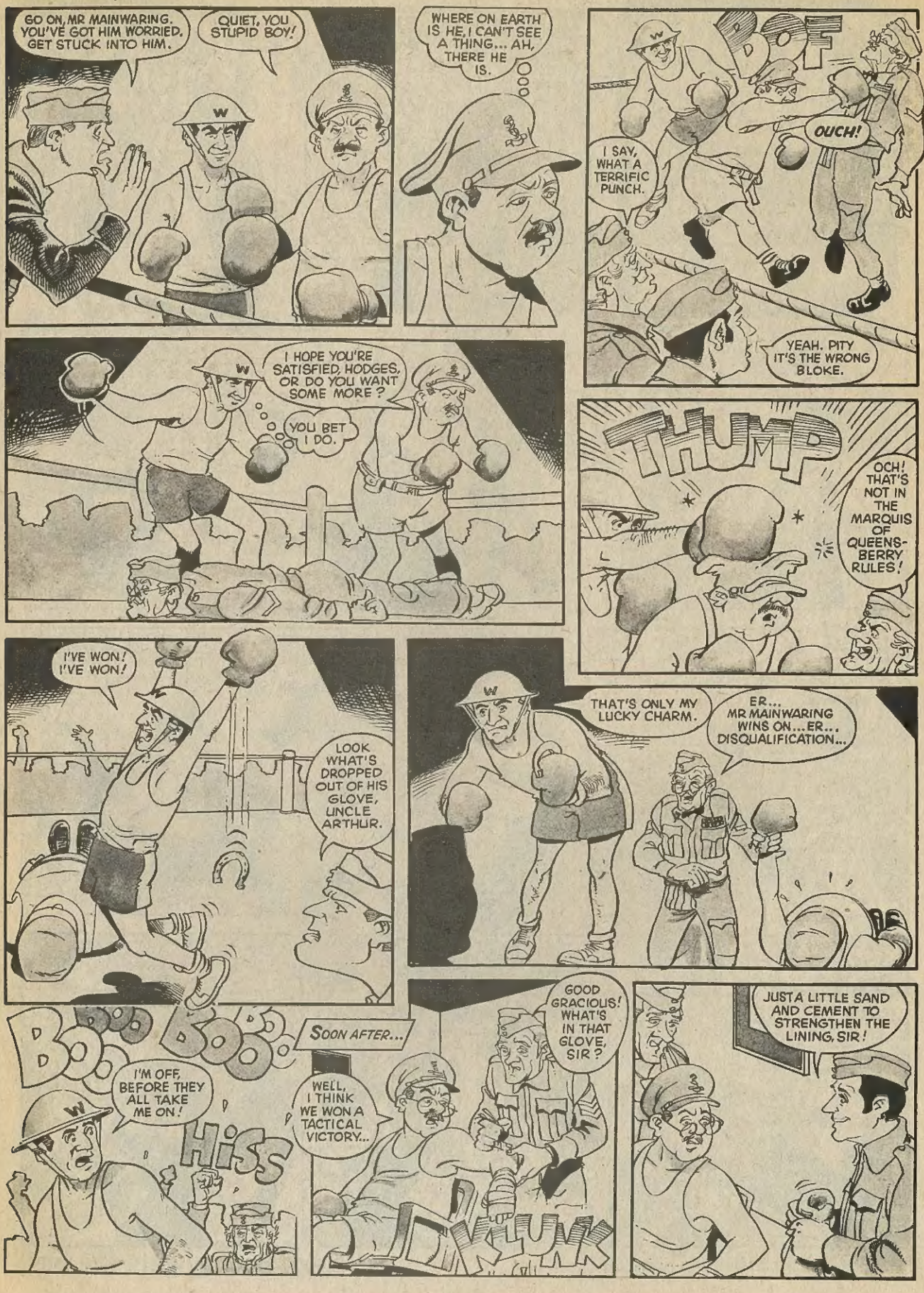
Every Month

Barnaby

Great news for young readers! Lots of young children's TV favourites appear every week in PIPPIN in PLAYLAND! On sale now!

DAD'S ARMY

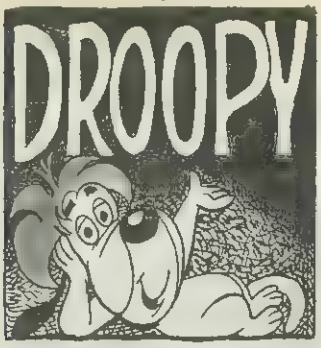
ARE YOU SURE YOU WANT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS, SIR?
THAT FELLOW HODGES HAS BEEN ASKING FOR IT, AND TONIGHT HE IS GOING TO GET IT, WILSON.
THAT FELLOW HODGES HAS BEEN ASKING FOR IT, AND TONIGHT HE IS GOING TO GET IT, WILSON.
EXCUSE ME SAYING SO, SIR, BUT WHAT IF HE CLOBBERS YOU?
NO FEAR OF THAT, WILSON. DOUBT IF HODGES WILL HAVE THE NERVE TO SHOW UP ANYWAY.
BUT CAPTAIN MAINWARING'S CONFIDENCE IS SUDDENLY FLATTENED...
OOF!!
WARDEN HODGES IS HERE, MR. MAINWARING
MR MAINWARING LOOKS VERY CALM, UNCLE ARTHUR. IS HE RESTING?
HE IS NOW. HELP ME GET HIM INTO THE RING.
TROT HIM OUT. I'LL MURDER HIM.
I'VE SEEN 'EM CARRIED OUT, BUT NEVER HELPED INTO THE RING BEFORE.
MY LORDS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN. IN THE RIGHT HAND CORNER...
STOP BLETHERING, MON. WE KNOW WHO THEY ARE. GET ON WITH IT!
SECONDS, OUT AND MAY THE BEST MAN-ER-MR MAINWARING, WIN.
THANK YOU, JONES.
BUT THEN...
I CAN'T HIT A BLOKE WEARING GLASSES!
HE'S RIGHT, SIR, I'LL LOOK AFTER 'EM FOR YOU.
BUT I...

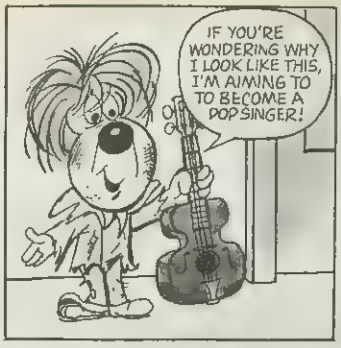

GO ON, MR MAINWARING. YOU'VE GOT HIM WORRIED. GET STUCK INTO HIM.
QUIET, YOU STUPID BOY!
WHERE ON EARTH IS HE, I CAN'T SEE A THING... AH, THERE HE IS.
BOF
OUCH!
I SAY, WHAT A TERRIFIC PUNCH.
YEAH. PITY IT'S THE WRONG BLOKE.
I HOPE YOU'RE SATISFIED, HODGES, OR DO YOU WANT SOME MORE?
YOU BET I DO.
THUMP
OCH! THAT'S NOT IN THE MARQUIS OF QUEENSBERRY RULES!
I'VE WON! I'VE WON!
LOOK WHAT'S DROPPED OUT OF HIS GLOVE, UNCLE ARTHUR.
THAT'S ONLY MY LUCKY CHARM.
ER... MR MAINWARING WINS ON... ER... DISQUALIFICATION...
BOOOO BOOOO
I'M OFF, BEFORE THEY ALL TAKE ME ON!
Hiss
SOON AFTER...
WELL, I THINK WE WON A TACTICAL VICTORY...
GOOD GRACIOUS! WHAT'S IN THAT GLOVE, SIR?
CLUNK
JUST A LITTLE SAND AND CEMENT TO STRENGTHEN THE LINING, SIR!

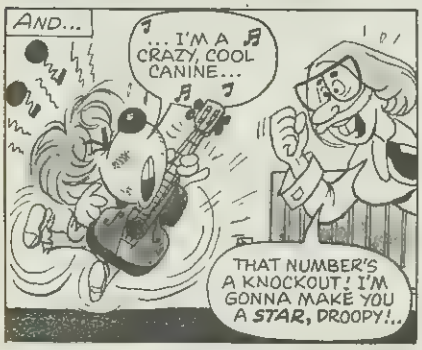
BARNEY BEAR
I'VE BEEN ASKED TO SPEAK AT THE MAYOR'S DINNER. JUST LOOK AT THE MENU.'
COO!' YOU ARE LUCKY, BARNEY.'
I WISH I COULD COME.
SO DO I, MOOSE, BUT THEY ONLY INVITE THE MORE DISTINGUISHED CITIZENS OF THE TOWN.
I'LL TELL YOU WHAT, WE'LL GO THERE EARLY AND...
DO YOU THINK THIS WILL WORK, BARNEY?
OF COURSE IT WILL!
AS LONG AS YOU KEEP STILL, I'LL THROW YOU LITTLE BITS AND PIECES!
BUT...
GOSH! I'M STARVING!
GRR! BARNEY'S SO BUSY EATING, HE'S FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT ME!
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I NOW CALL UPON MISTER BARNEY BEAR TO SPEAK!
HALF-AN-HOUR LATER...
BLAH-BLAH-BLAH.'
MY GOODNESS! BARNEY'S BLABBERING ON AND ON AND ON!
YAWN!
AT LAST! SOMEONE'S HAD THE COURAGE TO LET THAT BEAR KNOW WE'RE BORED!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT HAVE A NICE FEED THEN JOIN US FOR THE DANCE. YOU DESERVE IT.'

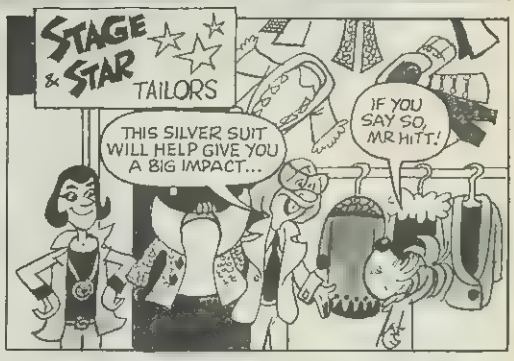
Next, Barney gets the bird

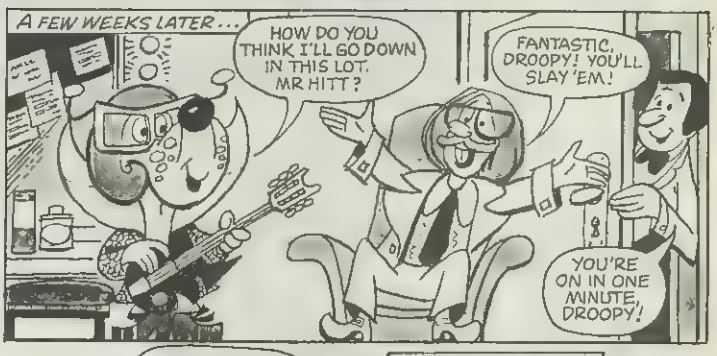
DROOPY





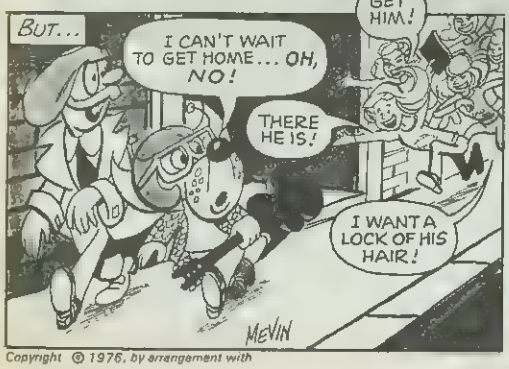


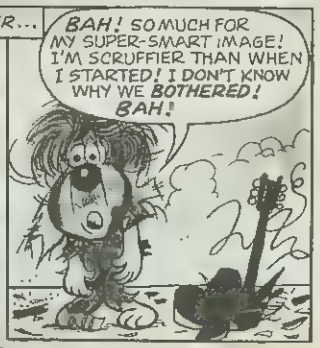



A FEW WEEKS LATER...
HOW DO YOU THINK I'LL GO DOWN IN THIS LOT, MR HITT?
FANTASTIC, DROOPY! YOU'LL SLAY 'EM!
YOU'RE ON IN ONE MINUTE, DROOPY!

DROOPY MAKES HIS DEBUT...
... OPENING THIS WEEK'S TV SUPERSTAR SHOW IS A GREAT, NEW ROCK-GUY... DROOPY!
HERE GOES – LET'S HOPE MR HITT'S GIVEN ME THE RIGHT IMAGE!

AFTER THE SHOW...
YOU MADE IT BIG, DROOPY! THIS IS ONLY THE BEGINNING! THE FANS WENT WILD!
RIGHT NOW, I JUST WANT SOME PEACE AND QUIET! I'M WHACKED!

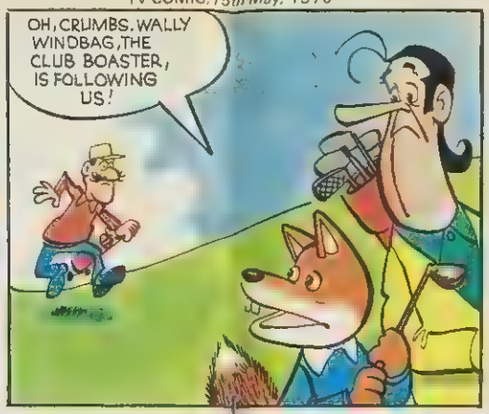


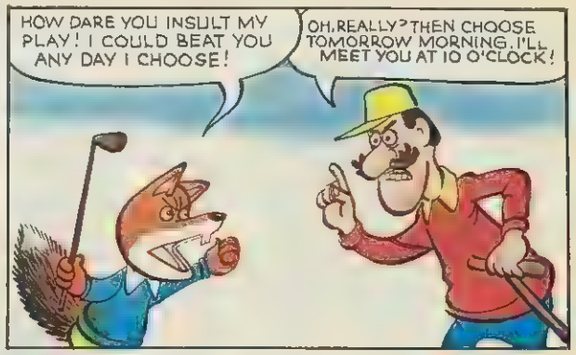


Copyright © 1976, by arrangement with Metro Goldwyn Mayer Inc. Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

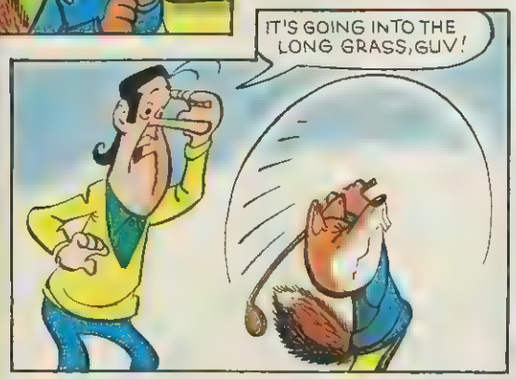
Laughs for sale next week

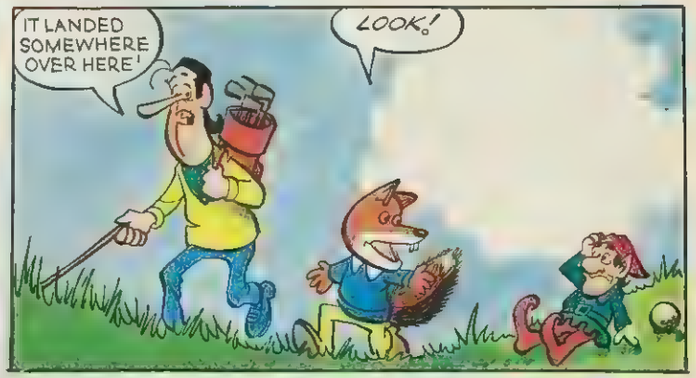
BASIL BRUSH

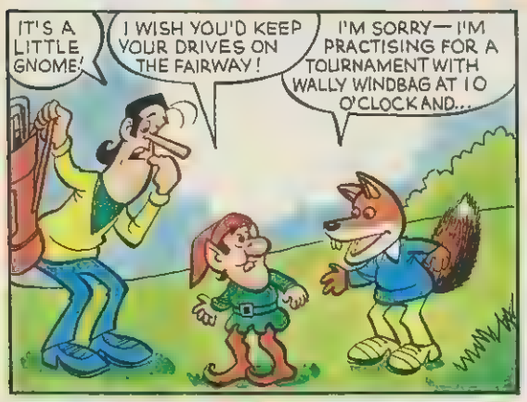


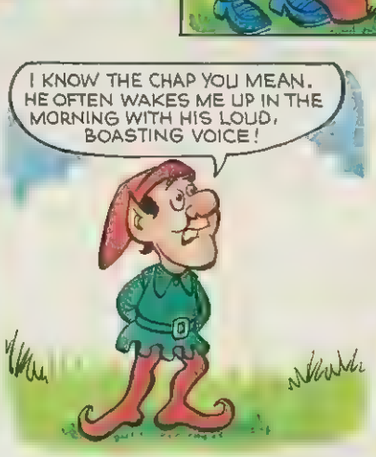

HOW DARE YOU INSULT MY PLAY! I COULD BEAT YOU ANY DAY I CHOOSE!
OH, REALLY? THEN CHOOSE TOMORROW MORNING. I'LL MEET YOU AT 10 O'CLOCK!

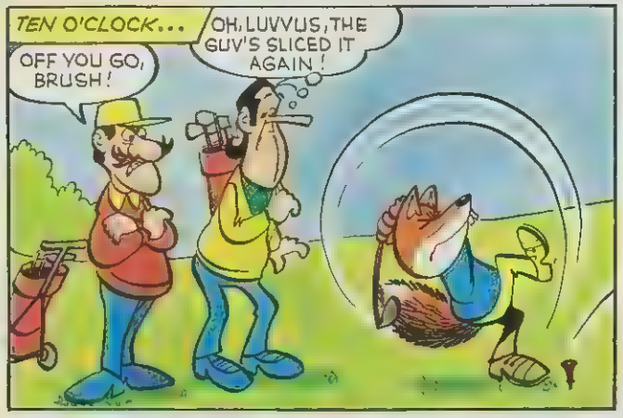
YOU'VE DONE IT THIS TIME, GUV. YOU DON'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST WINDBAG! HE'S THE CLUB CHAMPION!
I KNOW, CHUMMERS, BUT HE ANNOYED ME!

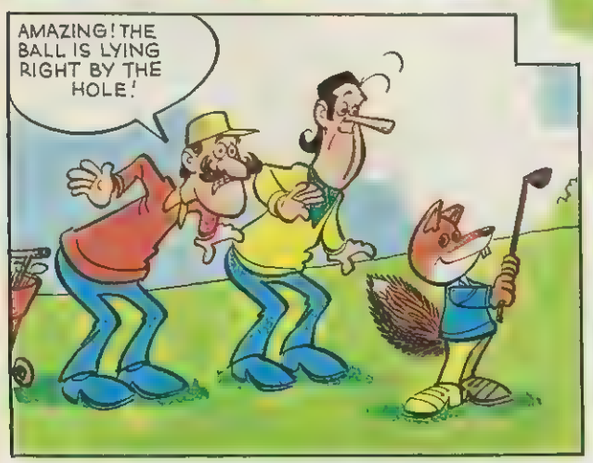


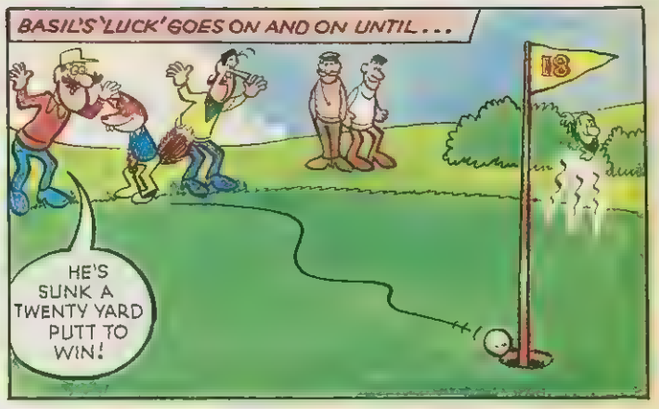



IT'S A LITTLE GNOME!
I WISH YOU'D KEEP YOUR DRIVES ON THE FAIRWAY!
I'M SORRY — I'M PRACTISING FOR A TOURNAMENT WITH WALLY WINDBAG AT 10 O'CLOCK AND...









LATER...
I HOPE MY WIN WASN'T YOUR DOING, LITTLE GNOME!
LET'S SAY I GAVE AN ELFING HAND!
THERE'S GNO GNOWING WHAT THESE GNOMES GET UP TO!

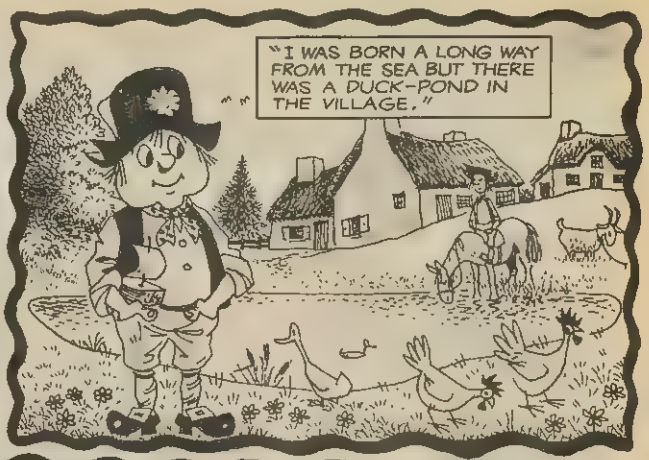
Soon — Basil is locked out . . .

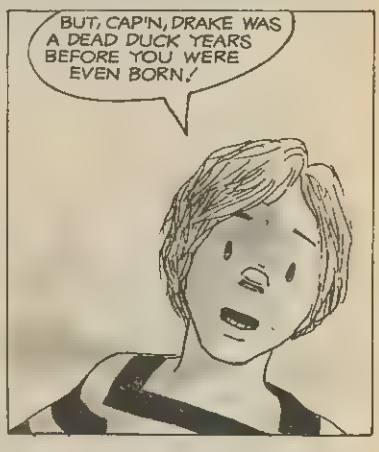
Nelly AND HER Telly

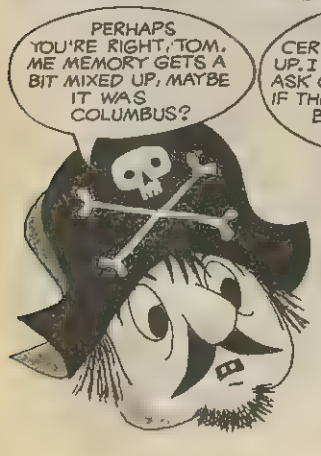
THERE'S NOTHING MORE ENTERTAINING THAN A GOOD JUGGLER!
JUST IMAGINE HOW GREAT IT WOULD BE TO HOLD A CROWD SPELLBOUND WITH THE BEST JUGGLING ACT EVER!
NELLY'S SO GOOD SHE'S EVEN TAUGHT SOME PET MONKEYS TO JUGGLE!
NOW TO GET MY ACT REALLY GOING... HUP!
INCREDIBLE!
GASP!
ELEPHANT-ASTIC!
THERE'S NO MONKEY BUSINESS ABOUT NELLY'S ACT... SHE'S THE WORLD'S BEST!
Y-A-W-N! WHAT A FABULOUS DAYDREAM... HO HUM!
AARGH! THE TEA AND CAKES!
BASH
DON'T LET 'EM DROP ON MY BEST CARPET WHATEVER HAPPENS!
JUGGLING'S NOT EXACTLY YOUR CUP OF TEA, IS IT DEAR!
I'M AFRAID NOT, MUM!
SHATTER
SLURP
TINKLE
AND SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT WAS MY CUE TO STIR MYSELF AND RUN FOR IT!
YOU'RE DEAD RIGHT! GRR!

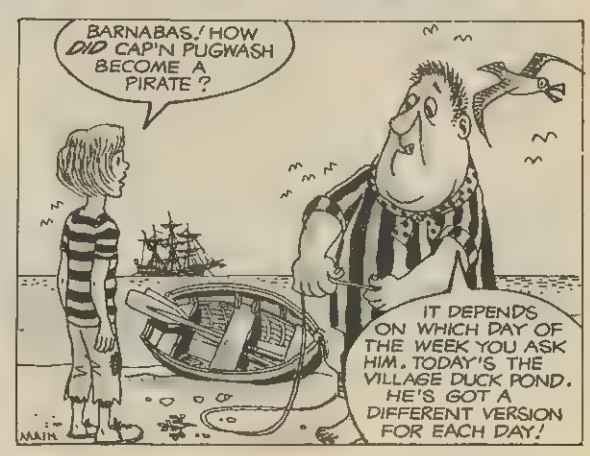
More telly titters soon

Captain PUGWASH








BARNABAS! HOW DID CAP'N PUGWASH BECOME A PIRATE?
IT DEPENDS ON WHICH DAY OF THE WEEK YOU ASK HIM. TODAY'S THE VILLAGE DUCK POND. HE'S GOT A DIFFERENT VERSION FOR EACH DAY!
MAIN

LOCHY

THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER

Next week — a trip to trouble

LAUREL & HARDY

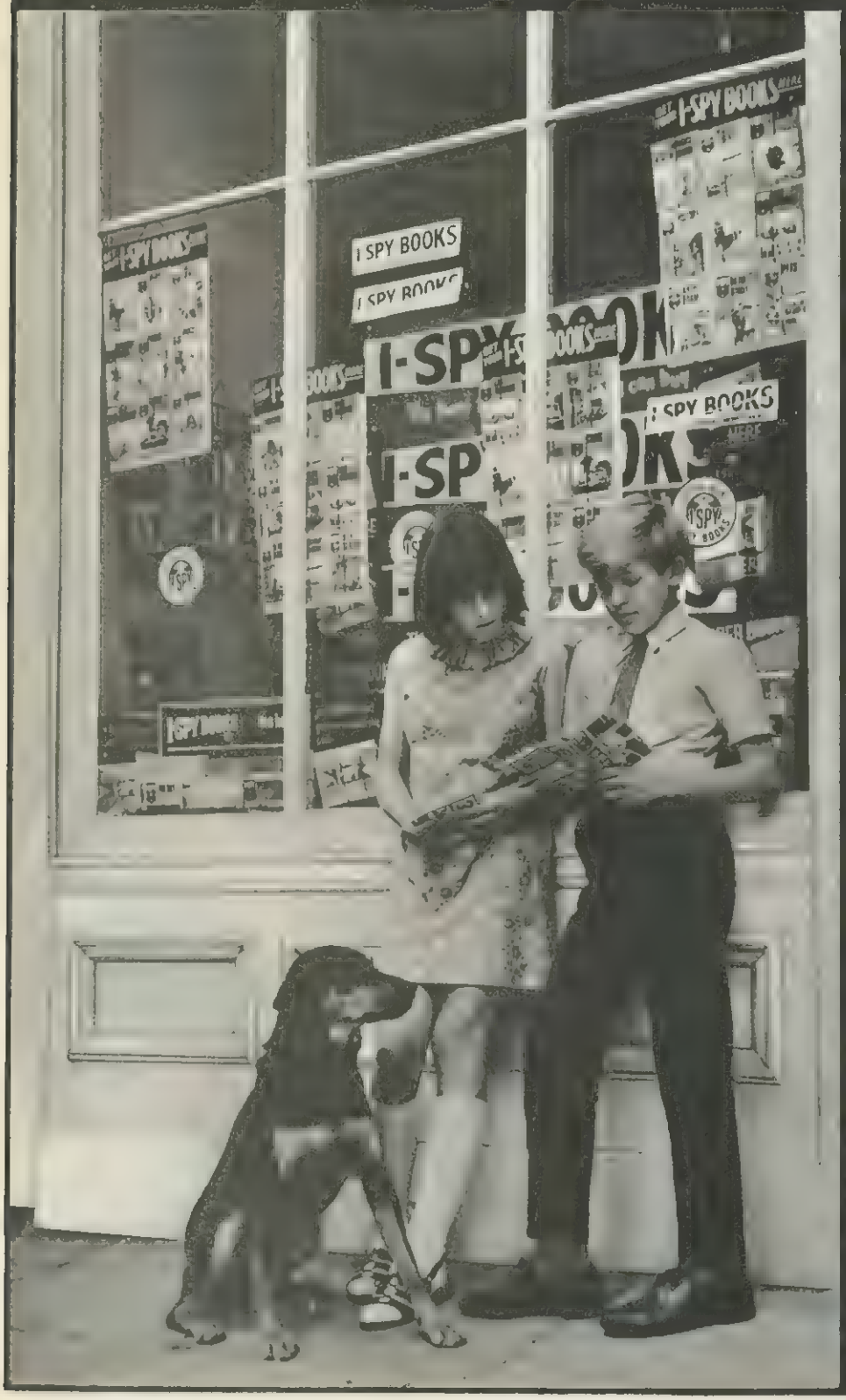
© 1976 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

SO MUCH FOR FIXING A LOOSE SLATE, STANLEY! NOW WE'VE NO SLATES... AND NO ROOF!
GUESS I WAS JUST BORN UNLUCKY, OLLIE!
YEEK! WHERE DID THAT COME FROM?

TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Swan Close, Banbury, Oxon. Tel 0295 4381. Bound at Daventry Binders Limited, South March, Daventry, Northants. Tel 032 72 4911, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd, Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London, W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd. South Africa, Central News Agency.
©Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1976

I-SPY BOOKS

for fun, excitement and for putting you in the picture!



BUY SOME TODAY... CHOOSE FROM...

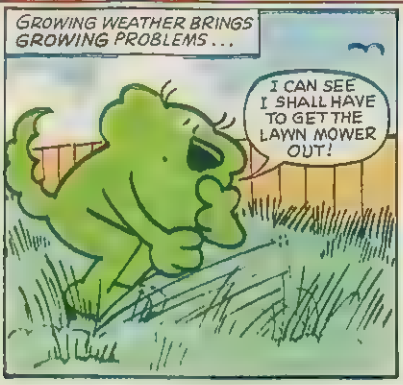
Animals at the zoo
Archaeology
At the airport
At the seaside
Birds
Birds and reptiles at the zoo
British coins
British wildlife
Buses and coaches
Butterflies and moths
Car numbers
Cars
Cats
Churches
Civil aircraft
Cricket
Dogs
Farm animals
Fishing
Football
History
Horses and ponies
In the country
In the hedgerow
In the street
In the wood
London from Trafalgar Square
Lorries and vans
On a car journey
On a train journey
On the motorway
Pets
Ships and boats
Stamps
Starter book
The sky
Trees
Wild flowers

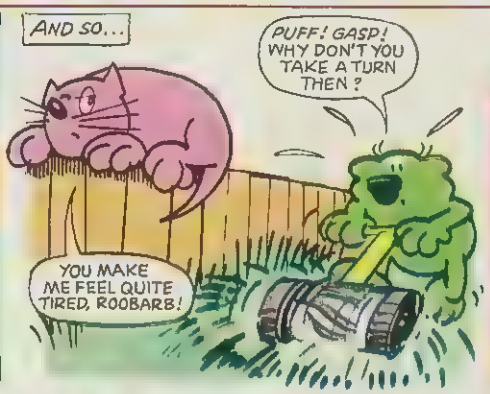
AT YOUR NEWSAGENT OR BOOKSHOP or write to I-SPY, Wigwam-by-the-Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

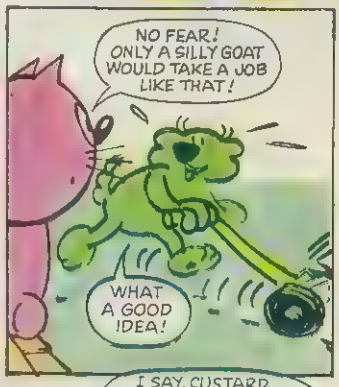
* LITTLE BOOKS
* GREAT FUN
* BIG VALUE

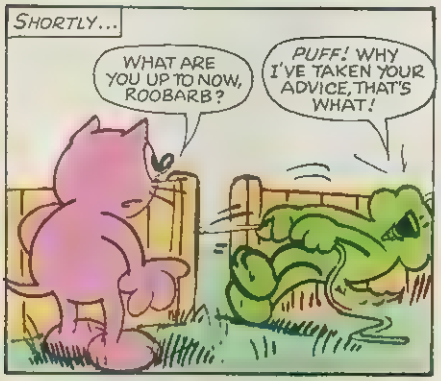
Roobarb

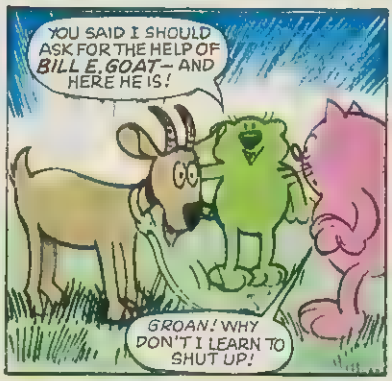
THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG - and CUSTARD the CAT

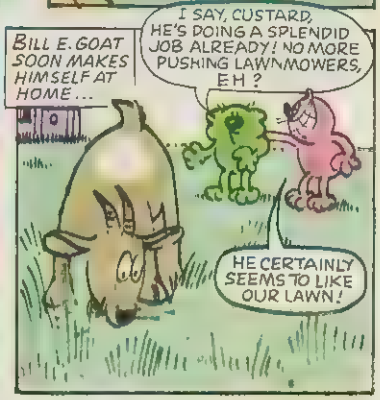


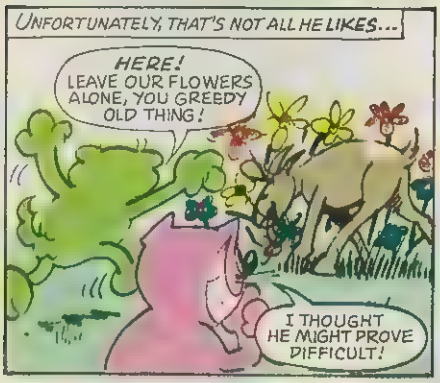


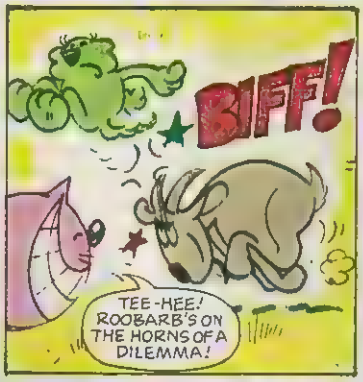


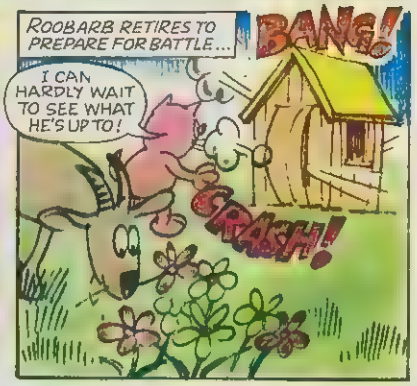


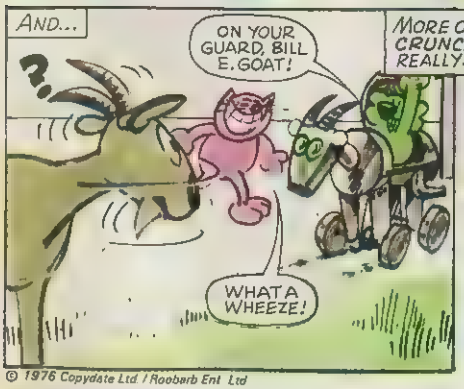


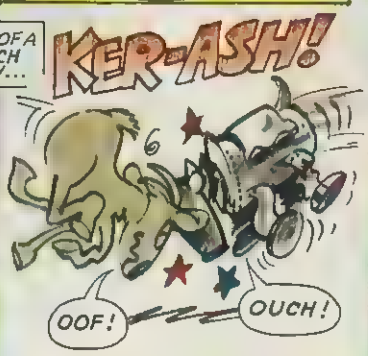

BILL E. GOAT SOON MAKES HIMSELF AT HOME...
I SAY, CUSTARD, HE'S DOING A SPLENDID JOB ALREADY! NO MORE PUSHING LAWNMOWERS, EH?
HE CERTAINLY SEEMS TO LIKE OUR LAWN!

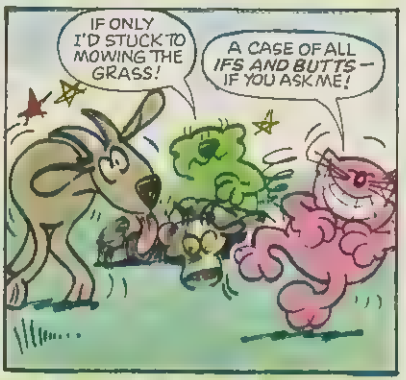

UNFORTUNATELY, THAT'S NOT ALL HE LIKES...
HERE! LEAVE OUR FLOWERS ALONE, YOU GREEDY OLD THING!
I THOUGHT HE MIGHT PROVE DIFFICULT!











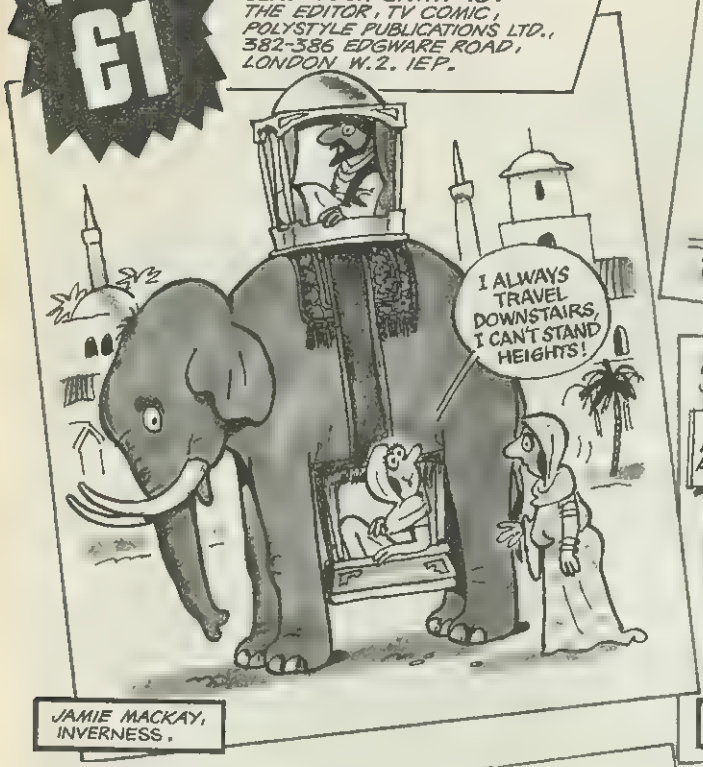
© 1976 Copydate Ltd / Roobarb Ent Ltd

You must see "The Great E'skate"

READERS' JOKES

WIN £1

...FOR EVERY JOKE PUBLISHED! SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD., 382-386 EDGWARE ROAD, LONDON W.2. 1EP.



JAMIE MACKAY, INVERNESS.

ANTHONY WEST, CANTERBURY.

WENDY WEBBER, BASILDON.

LOUISE GABRIEL, KENT.

ANDREW HUNTLEY, GRAVESEND.

STEPHEN LEIGHTLEY, CO DURHAM.

POPEYE
IF YOU HAVE TOOTHACHE WHY DON'T YOU VISIT THE DENTIST?
I HAVE! HERE'S HIS BILL FOR ALL HIS DRILLS!
AN' HE WAS TOO TIRED OUT TO PULL IT OUT!
I KNOW THE VERY THING! HAVE YOU GOT SOME STRING?
HOLD TIGHT, DOLL! WE'RE OFF!
EEEK! WE ARE TOO!
VROOM!
MAN, I'LL KNOCK YA TEETH OUT FOR THAT!
I'D BE MUCH OBLIGED IF YA DID! THIS ONE IN PARTICULAR!
SOK IT TO HIM, CYRIL!
CRACK!
OO! OW! MY HAND!
BLOW YOUR HAND MY TOOF AIN'T EVEN LOOSE!
I HEARD HOWLS OF PAIN! AM I MISSING OUT ON SOMETHING?
DO US A FAVOUR, BRUTUS! TAP OUTTA TOOF FER ME WID THIS!
A PLEASURE!
RIGHT THERE, BRUTUS!
WHOOSH!
I SAID I WANTED A TOOF REMOVED, NOT MY HEAD KNOCKED ORF!
WHY DON'T YA LISTEN?
THAT WAS A STUPID THING TO DO, NOW BRUTUS WON'T HELP GET RID OF YOUR TOOTHACHE!
HE DON'T HAVE TO! ARF! ARF!
IT'S GORN! I ALLUS FEEL BETTER FER BELTIN' THAT BIG OAF!

© 1976 King Features Syndicate Inc

You won't arf larf next week

Dr WHO
WHEN Sarah-Jane reads that Sir Julian Hubert is excavating close to the mysterious folly of his Great-Great Uncle, the Doctor immediately breaks off their holiday. But the young archaeologist ignores the Doctor's request to stop his work and orders them both from his land. Believing the excavators can more at a limited pace, the Doctor heads for London to seek official intervention . . . but behind him . . .

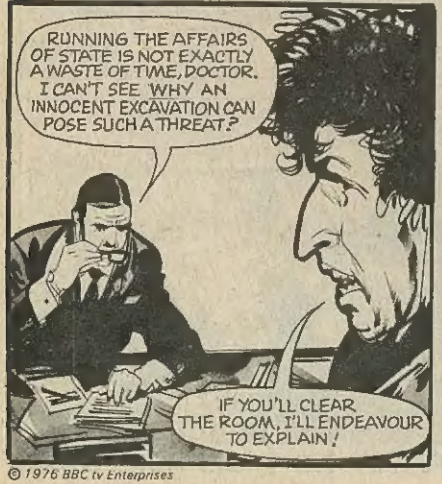
WHAT ABOUT THE FOLLY TOWER? I DON'T WANT ANY STRUCTURAL DAMAGE.
YOU LEAVE THAT TO ME, SIR. I'LL HAVE THIS LOT CLEARED OUT WITH NOTHING MORE THAN A RIPPLE.

SOME TIME LATER IN LONDON...
YOU'RE THE ONLY MAN I KNOW, DOCTOR, WHO COULD MAKE AN APPOINTMENT TO SEE THE HOME SECRETARY FROM A PUBLIC PHONE-BOX.
LET'S JUST HOPE HE LISTENS TO WHAT I HAVE TO SAY!

UNFORTUNATELY, THE DOCTOR IS EXPECTED TO TAKE HIS TURN...
THE HOME SECRETARY SENDS HIS APOLOGIES, DOCTOR SMITH, HE SHOULDN'T BE LONG NOW.
I CERTAINLY HOPE NOT!

BUT ANOTHER HALF AN HOUR PASSES BEFORE...
THIS IS ABSURD! DOESN'T HE REALISE THAT TIME IS A LUXURY I HAVEN'T GOT?
DOCTOR, SHOULDN'T YOU WAIT..?
I SAY! YOU CAN'T DO THAT!

THE DOCTOR IS BEYOND SUCH PROTESTATIONS...
LOOK HERE, SIR! I DON'T THINK YOU REALLY UNDERSTAND THE SERIOUSNESS OF MY PRESENCE.
WHAT THE... DOCTOR?!!!

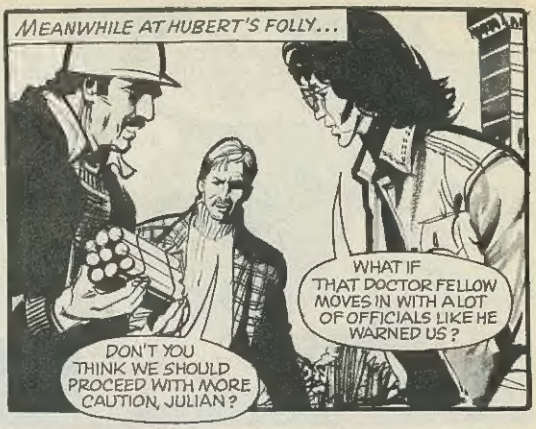

RUNNING THE AFFAIRS OF STATE IS NOT EXACTLY A WASTE OF TIME, DOCTOR. I CAN'T SEE WHY AN INNOCENT EXCAVATION CAN POSE SUCH A THREAT?
IF YOU'LL CLEAR THE ROOM, I'LL ENDEAVOUR TO EXPLAIN!

EVEN SARAH-JANE IS LEFT IN SUSPENSE AS TO WHAT THE DOCTOR TELLS THE HOME SECRETARY... WHEN THEY FINALLY EMERGE...
YES, SIR. I'LL SEE TO IT.
I WANT A HELICOPTER LAID ON FOR THE DOCTOR, HATTERSLEY.
I WILL ALSO REQUIRE AN ARMY BACK-UP UNIT, HOME SECRETARY. I WOULDN'T BE AT ALL SURPRISED IF YOUNG HUBERT PROVES DIFFICULT.

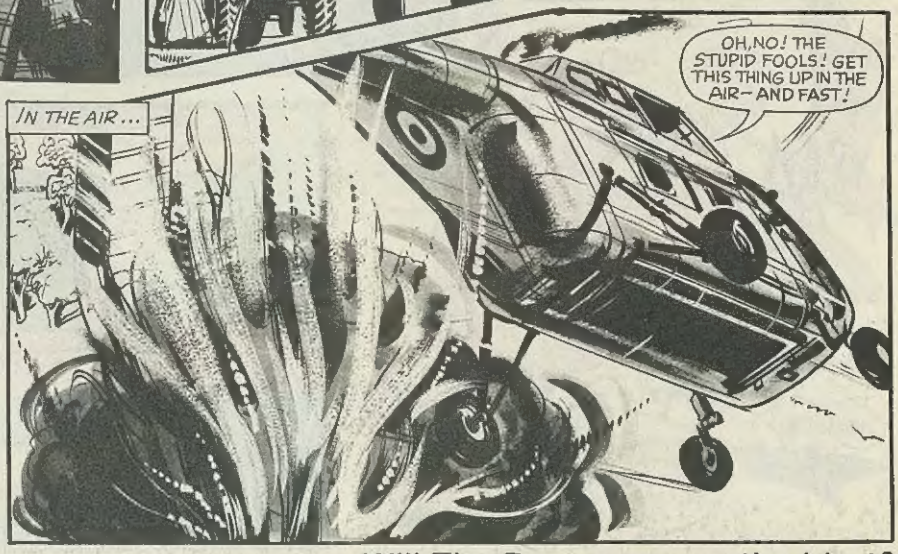
WELL HE'S CERTAINLY ASKING FOR TROUBLE IF HE IGNORES A MINISTERIAL WARRANT. BUT I'LL GET THE MILITARY ORGANISED— IT WILL TAKE TIME
IF HE'S ANYTHING LIKE HIS GREAT-GREAT-UNCLE HE'LL TEAR IT UP.

© 1976 BBC tv Enterprises

FROM NEARBY HYDE PARK SOON AFTER...
WHY WON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT'S BENEATH HUBERT'S FOLLY, DOCTOR. YOU ARE INFURIATING!
IF WE SUCCEED IN STOPPING THE EXCAVATION, SARAH-JANE, IT'S BEST FORGOTTEN. NO-ONE WOULD GIVE SUCH INFORMATION TO A JOURNALIST ANYWAY.


MEANWHILE AT HUBERT'S FOLLY...
DON'T YOU THINK WE SHOULD PROCEED WITH MORE CAUTION, JULIAN?
WHAT IF THAT DOCTOR FELLOW MOVES IN WITH A LOT OF OFFICIALS LIKE HE WARNED US?

I CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE, DAVID. I MUST KNOW WHAT LIES IN THE WORKINGS UNDER THE FOLLY.
BETTER GET THE AREA CLEAR FOR THE BIG BANG, SIR.
NEARLY DONE, SIR.
WELL DONE. WE'D BETTER TAKE COVER, BRIAN.
WHEN THE CHARGES ARE SET...
WHAT'S THAT?



Will The Doctor escape the blast?

THEN...
GRR! I'LL STICK ONE ON THAT RODENT FOR THIS!
OH, YEAH?
PITY YOU DIDN'T STICK THIS PLASTIC FIN ON YOUR BACK, INSTEAD OF USING ELASTIC, TOM...
...OCTO-PUSS! I'VE ARM-ED MYSELF WITH EIGHT PINCERS WHICH WILL SNATCH AT THE SLIGHTEST MOVEMENT ON THE WATER SURFACE! HEH! HEH!
IS THAT SO?
NEEAGH!
THWACK!
...ONLY IT'S HELPED ME TO GET MY OWN BACK ON YOU! CHUCKLE!
LATER...
NO ORDINARY CAT CAN RUB OUT THAT RODENT! THIS IS A JOB FOR...
NEEACH!
PINCH!
B-BUTCH! BUT I THOUGHT...
AND, ANY MOMENT NOW, HE'S REALLY GONNA BE IN DEEP WATER!
SO...
I'LL LIE IN WAIT— UNDERWATER— UNTIL THAT RODENT RETURNS.
HI, BUTCH! SAY, COULD YOU PICK ME A WATER-LILY, PAL? I CAN'T REACH THEM!
SURE, LI'L' BUDDY! HERE... EH?
AT A PINCH, I'D SAY I'VE CAUGHT OUT THAT TOM...
WHAP!
WHAM
GRR! UP TO YOUR TRICKS AGAIN, EH, TATTY CAT? TAKE THAT!
MMMPH!
LOOKS LIKE BUTCH IS HANDING OUT THE PUNISHMENT! COULDN'T HAVE WORKED BETTER. I HAVE TO HAND IT TO MYSELF!
HEH! HEH! RECKON TOM'S NOT SO MUCH A SHARK BUT MORE A CATFISH!

Golfing giggles next week with T & J

A RECEPTACLE
PRESENTATION